

Y.H.Y.

MERRY CHRISTMAS

THE YPSI SEM

SLEEP
MORNING
UNTIL
NOON

BEAT WAYNE
TOMORROW
NIGHT

VOL. 32, NO. 5

YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, DECEMBER 20, 1929

TEN CENTS

**FRESHMEN HEAD
THE LIST OF HONOR
STUDENTS HERE**

**JUNIORS FOLLOW IN HONOR LINE
WITH MOST STUDENTS ON
'HIGHEST HONORS'**

Hoo-ray for the Freshmen. They head the 1st of honor students for this last marking period. The Juniors, however, have the most students with highest honors.

Seniors: highest honors, Ruth Burch, Dora Burgar; with honors, Lillian Britton, Helen LeCureux, Edith Squiers, Kenneth Dunton, Raymond Horton, Helen Staebler, Frances Kroh, Emily LeClair.

Juniors: highest honors, Emerson Downing, Marion Downing, Charles Gill, Lawrence Green, Jane Renton, James A. Smith, Virginia Horton; fifth honors, Roseen Bayler, Pope Benjamin, Alice Colburn, Deesie Kinsey, Leo Lobbestael, Margaret Morrison, Gertrude Rominski, Grace Skinner, Marion Stadtmiller.

Sophomores: highest honors, Louise Fristoe, Ruth Mowry, Margaret Johnston, Margaret Woliung; with honors, Martha Galley, Bessie Jones, Thelma Crittenden, Dora McAlister, Martha Schiller, Gertrude Webster, Dorothy Brewer, Louis Metevier.

Freshmen: highest honors, Barbara Barss, Margaret Lobbestael, Toy Sham Mark; with honors, Alice Arnet, Alice Baylys, Phyllis Borck, Vesta Brown, Dorothy Dolby, Dewey Eh'e, Philip Everett, Marie Hochrein, Jack Holden, Ruth Jennings, Esther Kay, Ola Parker, Patricia Rust, George Staebler, Winifred Sibley, Everett Webster.

THE FALL OF THE YEARS

A pealing bell brings to our hearts
The picture of a baby dear,
And ere that peaceful vision parts,
Our Saviour's story you shall hear.

Across the desert's lonely waste
Three wise men carried gifts of
gold,
And toward a single star they faced
To verify the story told.

The star led to a lonely inn,
Then stopped and cast a light o'er
all,
For Christ our Saviour laid within
In answer to the people's call.

So Christmas cheer should radiate
From every face and heart the
same,

And happiness should mark this date,
For it was then our Saviour came.
Gertrude Packer, '31

**THIRD HOUR CLASS
IN GEOMETRY ARE
SPONSORS OF 'FEED'**

**IDEA WAS ADOPTED BY CLASS
TO MAKE THE STUDY
INTERESTING**

The third hour geometry class tried to make the study more interesting by having a contest. The room was divided into six teams of about six persons each. If one had the entire assignment correct, it scored one point for his team. A good recitation counted as one point also.

The losing teams were to provide a pot-luck dinner for the one winning team. The dinner was given Monday, December 9, at 6:30 o'clock in the lunch room in honor of Pope Benjamin's team. Hail! the conquering heroes come! On the winner's side were Don Stadler, Joe White, Ross Driscoll, Ronald Hezerman, Harold Wiard and Pope Benjamin, the captain. John Burger's team finished second.

Another contest was proposed and it was decided to elect two captains who will choose their teams. Pope Benjamin was almost unanimously elected, with Roger Kline on the opposite team.

The crowd went at about 7:30, leaving a few volunteers to dry the dishes and to keep Miss Hardy busy washing them which she claims to enjoy.

The dinner was a great success and we hope to have another soon.

Mrs. Elliot and Mr. Sabourin were guests.

**ANNUAL CHRISTMAS
PROGRAM GIVEN AT
NORMAL COLLEGE**

The annual Christmas program supervised by Professor Alexander of the Normal College was given on Thursday evening, December 12. As is the custom, students from the Ypsilanti school's took part. There were five parts to the program: the Prelude, Sacred Themes in Choral Music, Seventeenth Century Music for the Virginal, Romance in Choral Music, and the Finale.

The students from Junior High composed most of the group representing the city schools, along with a number of the Girls' Glee Club members. The first selection they sang was "The Coventry Carol" with flute interludes by Pope Benjamin. Later they joined with the other choruses to sing "A Carol for Christmas Eve."

The whole program, omitting the Prelude, was broadcast over WWJ on Sunday, December 15.

XMAS ASSEMBLY TODAY

**HARD TIMES PARTY
GIVEN IN GYM IS
A GREAT SUCCESS**

**WILFRED RAGLIN WINS FIRST
PRIZE FOR BOYS, AND M.
COTTRELL, GIRLS**

On Friday, December 6, the Royal Order of Bums and Hoboes took over the Ypsi High gym to hold a little party. Although the times are pretty hard, some of the girls came dressed in their daintily colored overalls and little girls' ruffles. Their less fortunate brothers, such as John Skelt, Wilfred Raglin, and other notables, displayed patches and holes to a sad degree. We felt like passing Harley Brooks' little derby around and donating, but as we including Miss Murray were all in the same extent of poverty we were unable to raise the desired funds, and everyone went as they had come—ragged.

Margaret Cottrell, '32, dressed as a very hard-up little girl, took the prize as the poorest bum present. Her hair was done in a beautiful style—pig-tails stood out all over her head and were tied with ordinary string. Between the time she left school at 12:30 and when she arrived at the party, Margaret acquired a great number of large black freckles. She wore a green checked dress (which did not perform its duty as a dress) and a green slip. In dressing, the only stockings she cou'd scare up (she doesn't own any) were a blue sock and a pink stocking. She bor-

(Continued on page four)

CHRISTMAS DAY

Christmas time has come again,
Who does not rejoice?
Shouts and laughter, merry din,
Beaming smiles and cheery voice
For the Christmas Day.

As we pass along our way,
Let us bear in mind,
That long ago was born this day
Christ our King, so good and kind,
Giving us Christmas Day.

Not in a palace bright with gold
Did this dear infant lay,
But in a manger bare and cold
Pillofed on a bed of hay,
On this first Christmas Day.

So while the merry bells do ring
And hearts are full of cheer,
We'll not forget that Christ the King
Was born this day to all so dear,
And gave us Christmas Day.

Margaret Pettit, '32

Enter the gym with a march played by the orchestra.

1. O Come All Ye Faithful, sung by everybody.
2. Lord's Prayer.
3. Announcements.
4. The First Noël; girls of chorus will sing stanza, all join in on the chorus.
5. The Christmas Guest (play).
6. We Three Kings, sung by all the boys in assembly.
7. Dance of the Wooden Soldiers.
8. Presentation of cup.
9. Silent Night, sung by all.
10. Dance, "Bell Hops at Christmas."
11. Nazareth, by Gounod, sung by the chorus.
12. Joy to the World, all sing.

The Christmas Guest, directed by Mrs. Montgomery. Time, sixteenth century; place, home in England.

Characters: Rosamund, Edith Squiers; Geoffrey, James Weir; Harold, Jack Shepard; Elinor, Dorothy Dobie; Frances, Emily LeClair; Dame Margaret, Phyllis Borck; The Spirit of Yule, Nancy Newton.

Dances: Military Tap — Madge Hurst, Marian Cosgrove, Martha Galley, Lila Kroh, Marion Nepodal, Winifred Sibley, Sally Jefferson, Eleanor Payne, Mary Tyler, Harriet Laing, Margaret Cottrell, Esther Kay.

"Bell Hops at Christmas"—Madeleine Allward, Grace Towler, Maybel Wardrop, Maxine Shipley, Gene McLane, Loreen Bayler, Dorothy Brewster, Martha Jane Ludwick, Margaret Woliung.

GOD'S GIFT TO US ON CHRISTMAS

T is Christmas Eve,
The bells in the steeple are ringing,
The children in the church are singing
This is the night the Christ child was born.

The children are singing of the Christ child's birth
Who came to us this night on earth.
The little Lord Jesus laid in a manger of hay,
And the wise men traveled both night and day
To find the Christ child who was far away.

Dear little children, he is your brother and mine,
God's gift to us, loving and divine;
Him let us honor, love and adorn,
For this is the night the Christ child was born. Martha Schiller

Merry Christmas to all.

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HAZEL HUGHES—French Club

EDITORIALS

CO-OPERATION

What is co-operation? Did you, in person, ever stop and ask yourself this particular question? This is one thing which is very necessary for the success of a school.

Co-operation is needed for the support of the Dixit and all athletic activities. The basketball season is just beginning and your team needs your support.

Come on, students! Make a New Year's resolution and co-operate with the teachers and fellow students of your high school.

About this time every year, we begin to think of basketball. The season will be starting and the boys need a lot of support to help them win these games. If they come onto the floor and see just a few students there, do you think they feel much like playing basketball? No, they think, "Well, if that's all the support we're going to get, we don't care if we win or lose."

Come on, everybody, and show our boys that we have some "school spirit."

There will be an announcement as to when and where the first game is and let's all make it a point to be there.

AN OPPORTUNITY

Next week our basketball season starts. Do you remember last year how we defeated some pretty good teams. Then after the game everyone would talk about it and you couldn't join in because you hadn't seen the game. Is there anyone in Ypsilanti High who would miss all the basketball games? No, you won't, because you have a budget ticket and you are lucky. You who haven't won't want your friends telling about the wonderful plays Captain Skelt made, do you and not see them? Then you don't want to miss seeing "Red" Miller doing his "stuff." You can't miss the games.

Not long ago the school offered another chance to buy budget tickets, that opportunity is still good; so don't do your "budget ticket" shopping too late.

Lillian Forshee, '31—

CHRISTMAS

Christmas is a very happy time for some of us, but for others it is sad remembrances of years gone by.

A little boy is sitting by the window wistfully looking out, remembering what his daddy had promised him for Christmas, but now he couldn't have it because his daddy had been killed by an automobile only a week before. Just six years old and he couldn't understand why it should happen to his daddy. He thought he had been a good boy and now he wouldn't be able to have any presents at all.

It seems to me that some of us that have everything we could wish,

THE "BLACK DEATH'S" CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Christmas morning (France, 1917) Reville sounded clearly over an American airdrome, calling the boys from their shacks to view the three or four inches of snow that had fallen during the night.

The flyers had already gathered in the mess hall and were conversing on the improbabilities of a flight that day, when Captain McGuffey, generally known along the front as the "Black Death" on account of his blood red plane bearing the jet black insignia of the skull and cross bones, in stepping out of the door of headquarters, nearly fell over the body of a man covered with snow.

An instant inspection told Captain McGuffey that the deceased was a messenger in the service of the United States. A second search disclosed a note speckled with blood, the contents of which sent the commandant hurriedly to the mess hall where he read the message aloud: "Five sausages directing accurate firing across our lines. All food and supplies cut off from company A, 333 division, section 3. Can't hold out more than 24 hours."

"Two volunteers," snapped the "Black Death."

"Alright, Hale and Jameston," he said, choosing the first two to stand up. "We got to go right now. God knows how long that man's been on his way here."

Ten minutes later the three French built planes left the ground in V-formation and streaked away toward section 3.

A quarter of an hour after the take off, the trio swooped down upon the five captive balloons.

Jameston, coming down in a long dive, opened fire and sent his charge down in flames. He had just reached the peak of his zoom after the attack when one of the numerous anti-aircraft shells that were whizzing around in the sky struck the ship, removing half of the upper wing and sent him crashing to the ground, thus ending Jameston's Christmas morning tour.

Meanwhile, Hale had shot down two balloons, after which he joined his dead pal amid the ruins of his machine.

The "Black Death" did not have a very easy time of it. Owing to his well known plane, he drew the greatest amount of shell fire, but finally he succeeded in dropping the "sausage." Whereupon, seeing that he was the only remaining one, he hurled his shattered ship upon the last balloon. His gun jammed after he had fired a few harmless bursts at the great bag that was slowly being pulled by the men at the capstan on the ground.

He tried to zoom out of danger where he might repair his gun and

could help some of the less fortunate children. There are many people in such circumstances and even if we could just give an old picture book or a toy it would help to make some little boy or girl happy, and I am sure it would make us happier, if we thought we had made someone else happy.

Lila Kollewehr, '31

LOCALS

Jim Hopkins was absent from school six days. He reports that he was having a cold, although the affliction seems not to have altered Jim's usual healthy appearance.

Eunice Robinette, Edgar Durfee, Helen Butts, and Mildred Graichen have left school. Mildred is working in Jackson.

A number of our teachers went to Ann Arbor Tuesday, December 11, to hear Claudia Muizo. Miss McCricket, Miss Mikey, Miss Hogan, Miss Lewis, Miss Hardy, Miss Blekking, and Mrs. Eliot were those who went.

The Junior Class sent a box of roses to Luetta West, who is critically ill at her home in Cherry Hill. We hope she will soon be with us.

The icy pavements of last week must have been responsible for the belated arrival of students who broke all past records for tardiness. Whittier must have had such weather in mind when he wrote "The steps that creeping slow to school."

The Sem Staff wishes the faculty and the students of Ypsilanti High School and other high schools a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. We sincerely hope you will all have a very happy vacation. Don't work too hard.

return to the encounter. As he did so, an explosion close to the left of his ship, combined with a sharp pain in his side, told him that one of those crazy tactics of a shell that might blow the roof off from a house and not break a window, had happened at that moment, for the plane was not harmed by the flying fragments but he himself had taken a mortal wound that would not give him time enough to clear his machine gun.

"Well," he drawled to himself, "I got two brothers fighting down there, so I guess I'll help 'em out and save their skins."

He did have two brothers down on the field but they were not fighting. Oh no, nor would he have recognized the gory masses of flesh had anyone told him that they were his brothers.

"Here goes," he shouted, "if I can only stay with 'er long enough! Merry Christmas, gang! Don't let 'em through on ya or I'll feel as though I wasted my time."

So saying, the "Black Death" turned the nose of his machine straight toward the balloon for a thousand foot dive. He had finished three-fourths of the desperate maneuver when his thoughts wandered to a girl waiting for him back home.

"Too late now, little lady," he exclaimed, "gu' bye!"

A few seconds later the charred body of the well known "Black Death" lay amidst the burning wreckage of his ship and the "sausage."

His Christmas present to the boys of Company A of the 333 division of the United States Army!

Don Stadler, '32

CLUBS

STUDENT COUNCIL

In the last meeting of the Student Council on December 5, the names of boys mentioned for receiving athletic awards in football were put before the council. All the names up for awards were accepted. The following is the list of names: Max Crane, Captain, James Borst, John Skelt, Richard Skinner, Lyle Hart, Jack McKenzie, George Adams, Raymond Horton, Bernard Stitt, James Mohler, Harry Baker, Ray Hamilton, Lewis Wales, Joe Max, Theodore Fenker, Frank Handy, Lloyd Ridena, Herbert Walker, William Gallaher, Lee Yen Ten, Homer Johnson, Jack Shepard, manager.

LATIN CLUB

A short business meeting of the Latin Club preceded the entertainment, during which it was decided that the December social meeting would be held the last week before vacation.

Ruth Burch read a Christmas story in Latin. We were told interesting accounts of Roman plays, in general, which included the prologue and epilogue, the characters, and facts about the acts, by Dorothy Wiederhoft. A very complete illustration and definition of an epilogue was given by Robert Dai'ey. The reading of the prologue and epilogue of "The Captains," a Roman play, by Gerald Fullford, furnished a great deal of amusement. Before the meeting was adjourned, much enjoyment was found in singing "rounds" in Latin.

DID YOU KNOW

That more than 600,000,000 people throughout the world join in Christmas Greetings?

In Greece, they say "Kalla Christongenna"; in Sweden, "Luklig Jul"; in Germany, "Froliche Weinachtens"; in Italy, "Buon Natale"; in France, "Joyeux Noël"?

Even Tokio, non-Christian capital, celebrates Christmas?

In Dickens' "Christmas Stories," there is a detailed recipe for plum pudding? Mr. Dickens lists the ingredients with great care: raisins, currants, suet, almonds, flour, bread crumbs, a dozen and a half of the best eggs, sugar, cream, brandy, wine, nutmeg, allspice, cinnamon, cloves, minced walnuts, and vanilla. The tying of this in a bag, says Mr. Dickens, is to be done "with tender solicitude," and then the pudding must be boiled for a week!

Christmas carols come from the Holy Land, trees come from the East by way of Germany, Santa Claus from Holland, hanging our stockings comes from France or Belgium, Christmas greetings come from England, our turkey is our only contribution?

In Sweden the usual greeting is, "May God bless your Christmas, may it last till Easter"; in Russia it is, "Greetings for the Lord's birth," to which one replies, "God be with you"; in Spain, there is no Christmas tree?

In Russia Santa Claus is unknown? In Norwegian farm-houses children do not go to bed on Christmas Eve; straw is laid in the houseplace where they sleep that night?

CHRISTMAS IN CHINA

Christmas means so much in the lives of Americans that it is hard to realize how many millions there are in the world who have never heard of Christ's birth. It has been largely through the influence of the missionaries that the Chinese churches have taken up the celebration of Christmas. The New Year has always been China's national holiday, just as Christmas is ours. It is then that new clothes are bought, gifts and feasts are given. Even the missionaries until fairly recent years have celebrated this holiday with the Chinese and Christmas only in their own homes.

In the early days at Wahu, where my parents lived for several years, it became the custom for the missionaries to present each church member and missionary school child with a handsome gift. These were made possible by friends and churches in England and the United States, who would send large Christmas boxes and candy. The Chinese themselves have never given to the missionaries or to each other, unless at China New Year, when they bring great baskets of food and dainties to the missionaries and their own friends. As time went on the churches discontinued the practice of sending the Christmas boxes and the missionaries could not afford to keep up the practice of giving gifts, so the custom of sending greeting cards began to be in vogue and is now in full swing, even among people outside the church.

Many churches have adopted the white gift idea, carrying it out in the American manner, except that the gifts are wrapped in red paper, as white is China's mourning color and red signifies happiness. Most of the gifts are either food or money, because the majority of the people are too poor to have any so-called "cast-off" clothing. The white gift service takes place the Sunday before Christmas day.

On Christmas day itself two services take place in the church. The church has been decorated for the white gift service with flags, bamboo arches, colored paper flowers, and so on. In the morning there is a Christmas program caroling, instrumental music, and the sermon. At the end of the service packages of sweets are given out to all members of the congregation (you can well imagine what a large congregation there is at the program!). In the evening students of the church give an entertainment of plays, music, dancing, and speeches, continuing into the early morning. The church is then literally mobbed with people, drawn by curiosity. The speeches, poems, and plays are very clever, although their ideas of Santa Claus are sometimes rather amusing.

The last Christmas I spent in the interior we even had a group of Christmas morning carolers—a few students who had somewhere read of the old English practice.

But yet the Chinese have not caught the true Christmas spirit. There is nothing quiet or reverent in their attitude toward this sacred day; it is just a day of noise, laughter, and greed for them.—R. Burch.

A MEXICAN CHRISTMAS

Christmas is celebrated in a much more different way in Mexico than it is here. The Mexicans start celebrating on December 17 and it is kept up until December 24. Each night there is a party given at a certain house and everyone in a certain group goes to these parties.

A large wax doll which is supposed to be the Christ Child is taken to the door of the house where the party is to be given and "Open the Door" is sung. When the hostess opens the door the people all go in and the Christ Child is laid on a table which is supposed to be an altar. All of the guests bring perfume, candy, and sweet meats which are left for the Christ Child. Hymns are then sung and prayers are said. After these ceremonies end the older folks usually leave and the young folks are left at the house to have a good time.

There is always plenty to eat at these parties and many of the foods are like what I described in my last story. Small vases filled with candy are given out at the end of the party and by December 24 you have a nice collection of vases and candy. Many a time the older folks will see the younger folks returning from these parties just as they are going to work.

On December 24 everyone goes to church at midnight. A long service is carried out, at which there is preaching, praying, and singing. This ends early in the morning and it also ends the Christmas season for that year. On January 1 the people have big parties and put off fireworks of many kinds and descriptions.

January 7 is a joyous day for the Mexican children. On the night of the 6th they all put their shoes out filled with straw and in the morning the shoes are filled with toys.

This year I hope to spend what I call my ideal Christmas with snow on the ground, holly wreaths in the windows, and mistletoe and Christmas trees in the home. All of my life I have spent my Christmas with the sun shining, flowers and trees in bloom, amid the droning of bees and singing of birds, and with butterflies among the flowers.

Winifred Sibley, '33

"XMAS"

Xmas time is coming soon,
Eat plum pudding with a spoon,
In Paris they hang out a shoe.
Good idea, why don't you?

Aunt Sally'll be here with her ole
specs,
To tell about marital wrecks;
She always tells that, or something
worse,
And has me so mad that I almost
burst.

But Xmas is a time for cheers,
Not a time to be bored to tears,
By hearing some old lady croak
About Billy, the cow and a nanny
goat.

After Xmas comes New Years Day,
Another Xmas, not far away,
And the faster that time doth fly,
The faster you'll meet your maker up
on high.

Elmer Neal, '32



"RING IN HEALTH"

A bell and a medieval bell ringer appropriately furnish the design for the 1929 tuberculosis Christmas seal. Bells, among their other uses, often proclaim victory. The bell on this year's Christmas seal symbolizes the further victorious advances that have been made against the enemy tuberculosis, which now takes but half the lives each year that it took twenty years ago.

Although much has been gained in the fight against tuberculosis, the victory is not by any means complete. Still ranking as the leading cause of death for persons from 14 to 40 years of age, tuberculosis within recent years actually has been causing an increasingly large number of deaths among girls of high school age. This upward tendency is in sharp contrast to the downward trend that is the case for all other ages.

Tuberculosis Christmas seals, at a penny each, give to all the opportunity to join in the health-preserving, disease-preventing work of the Michigan Tuberculosis Association. Make sure that the seals are on all your Christmas packages—there is no better way to express the spirit of Christmas.

"Ring out tuberculosis—ring in health."

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE

The basketball schedule:

December 21—Wayne, here.

December 27—Alumni, here.

January 10—Ecorse, here.

January 17—Wayne, there.

January 24—Lincoln, here.

January 31—Detroit Central, here.

February 7—Roosevelt, here.

February 14—Cleary College, here.

February 21—River Rouge, there.

February 28—Ann Arbor, there.

March 7—Ecorse, there.

He had gone into the library to put the thing up to her father and she was anxiously waiting on the front porch.

"Well," said the suitor, when he returned, "he asked me how I was fixed and I told him I had \$3,000 in the bank."

"And what did he say to that?"

"He borrowed it."

Dorothy W.: "How'd you get that smudge on your face?"

Bob H.: "Well, honey, the car broke down and I had to fix it."

Dorothy W.: "Since when do you grease your car with red grease?"

JUNIORS WIN IN FIRST INTERCLASS VOLLEY BALL MEET

The girls' inter-class volley ball season started the week of December 9 with practicing and choosing of captains.

The Freshmen chose Esther Kay as their captain; the Sophomores elected Harriet Laing; the Juniors, El'en Nass; the Seniors, Blanche Bird.

The first game was the Freshmen vs. the Juniors, with the Juniors winning both sets 21-6, 21-9. Both teams played extremely well and although the Juniors won by a large majority the Freshmen put up a brave fight.

Don't forget, boys, that the girls' games are as interesting if not more than the boys. The audience for this particular game consisted of Charlie, our one and only loyal supporter, Coach Foy and Ray Horton. The girls support your team (?), why not show a little of that spirit which is so noticeably lacking in this high school.

SWIMMING TEAM SCHEDULE

The Ypsi High swimming team is now practicing hard for their first meet. Although their first meet does not come until January 17, they have an inter-class meet January 13.

The swimming team schedule:
 January 13—Inter-class.
 January 17—Fordson, here.
 January 24—Ann Arbor, here.
 January 31—River Rouge, here.
 February 7—Open.
 February 13—Roosevelt, here.
 February 21—Pontiac, there.
 February 28—Open.
 March 9—Royal Oak, here.

HARD TIMES PARTY GIVEN IN GYM IS A GREAT SUCCESS

(Continued from page one) rowed a pair (?) of shoes for the grand occasion, one black and one brown.

Wilfred Raglin, the winner of the boy's prize, must have just dropped in for he carried all his worldly possessions in a red bandana knotted on a stick. In the front of his derby hat he had the words, "Girls, you can sponge on me!" and on the back (Oh, bitter disappointment!) "But I'm broke!" On the top he carried a small sponge.

His suit, consisting of a black coat and very ragged pants, had, we hope, seen much better days. The poor fellow was very much in need of a shave but Mr. Land had forgotten his razor and left it home.

The prizes were boxes of Gaudy's best candy.

Miss Hardy says that it was very hard to pick the poorest people because of the variety of costumes. There was every kind of costume there from the beau of '76 to the modern hobo, including overalls, be-feathered hats and holey pants.

The gym was decorated with purple and gold streamers from the lights. Music was furnished by the Service Orchestra of Ann Arbor.

Ice cream bricks were served as refreshments.

"CHRISTMAS" AS EXPRESSED BY OUR STUDENTS

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

A great deal is said now about the "Spirit of Christmas" and I am going to state my opinion on the subject.

I do not think that the people have the right spirit at Christmas time. Most people give with a sense of duty, they look forward to lovely gifts and a big dinner on Christmas day. How often you hear folks say, "We'll have to buy a present for Uncle Jim and Aunt Molly, they sent us a nice box of candy last year" or "I'm not going to buy anything for Lizy this year, she didn't even send a card last year." This is not the right spirit to have, you might better not even give at all.

You should not buy any gift with a sense of duty. Buy for those who mean something to you. It will do you good to buy a good useful gift for a poor neighbor. Everyone has a poor neighbor. Now never give to them with a sense of duty.

Then, last of all, stop for a while, and think why we have Christmas and why we celebrate Christmas by giving gifts. Then see if you can't have a different spirit towards Christmas this year.

Remember:

"Not what we give but what we share,
For the gift without the giver is
bare." Robert Simmons, '31

TOMMY'S XMAS

Well, I've got all my presents;
Now I have to wrap and tie.
Gosh! It took a lot of money
All these swell gifts to buy.
But I'm sure glad I got them,
'Cause I honestly believe
That it's far more pleasant
To give than to receive.

Now Mother's gonna give me
A bright yellow silk tie,
For me to wear to Sunday School,
And I think it's fine, but my!
I've got her a dandy present—
Boxing gloves—for I believe
That it's far more pleasant
To give than to receive.

Dad's bought me an encyclopedia
To teach me a lot of things,
But look what I got him—O boy!
An airship that moves its wings.
He'll have lots of fun a' flying it—
Oh, yes! I do believe
That it's far more pleasant
To give than to receive.

I crept in sister's room and found
A box of stationery there
With my name upon it,
So I thought it would be fair
To give her this swell pocket knife
With three blades, 'cause I believe
That it's far more pleasant
To give than to receive.

Now all my gifts are ready,
And I'm sure there's gonna be
A very happy family
'Round our Christmas tree.
We'll have fun with our presents,
For I really do believe
That it's far more pleasant
To give than to receive.

Mary Evey, '32

CHRISTMAS

Christmas! Doesn't the very thought of it send delicious little quivers down your spine? Our eye shine at the very mention of it and we think, "life is worth while after all," for it is such a jolly occasion, with everyone fairly beaming with good cheer and friendly wishes for the new year.

And shopping— Oh, who can be unresponsive to such a good time. As you come home at dusk laden with those mysterious funny shaped packages, which mean so much to you, snow crunches under your feet, cold biting air stings your face, and perhaps your hat will be knocked off or one of those precious bundles will be knocked from your arms by some hurried passerby in the jam, but your spirit isn't dampened in the least. The brightly decorated shop windows, the traffic moving in a slow steady stream down the street and the pealing of bells, perhaps from some cathedral near by, seem like a fanciful dream, and you would as soon stand and dream a little longer, but what is this—this feeling? Oh, you recognize it now. It's that old characteristic of human beings—hunger—which seemingly cannot be denied.

An odor of popcorn which comes from a popcorn stand around the corner has stimulated this action, and realizing it must be nearly dinner time, you quicken your steps so that you can reach home and safely hide your presents under the bed before curious brother and sister comes in from play.

As you near your home, a sleigh full of laughing boys and girls goes by as if on wings, and in your heart you are singing as well as they that old, well-known carol, "Peace on earth, good will toward men."

Jessie Thornton, '32

THE QUESTION

What is it we see on the very front page

Of the newspaper every day?

What is it that seems to be all the rage

And that merchants and dealers all say?

What is it that causes such a rush and a bustle

Of housewives, kids, and e'en Dad?
What is it that causes many a tumble and tussle,

But at that leaves everyone glad?
What is it sends us 'cross the street
Running all the way?

What is it makes us so discreet?

"Till Xmas—one more day!"

Mary Evey, '32

J. Shepard—"I wonder where the expression 'Step on it, kid' originated?"

J. McKenzie—"Probably when Sir Walter Raleigh laid down his cloak for Lizzie."—Scholastic.

Stanley Fairbanks—"Are you wearing spectacles?"

Jack Evans—"Yes. Through crossword puzzles I've contracted an optical defect. One eye travels vertically and the other horizontally."

OUR STUDENTS

CHRISTMAS PEACE

On a dark, stormy eve,
Through the dusk and the snow,
Trudged a weary old man,
With steps tired and slow.

All alone in the storm,
While all others were gay,
In some bright lighted house,
Letting time slip away.

All exhausted and tired,
And just ready to fall,
When the sight of a church
Urged him on as a call.

The old church was all dark
But the door, opened wide,
Seemed a promise of rest
And of refuge inside.

He sank down, all tired out,
Just inside the great door,
A still, dark crumpled mass,
He lay there on the floor.

But a man from afar,
Having sought shelter here,
Heard the fall in the place,
From his dark corner near.

"Come, my friend, are you ill?"
Asked the man with a start,
A much needed friend,
With great love in his heart.

An old man who had come,
With burdens to bear,
Found there was a just God,
And a friend who did care.

"I have sinned many times,
While I've been far away,
If I felt all forgiven
I'd die happy this day."

So the old man did speak,
And in silence the two
Knelt alone in that church,
Seeking peace and things true.

Neither knew Christmas Eve
Was then shedding its light,
But each felt in his heart
All the peace of the night.

Margaret Johnston

CHRISTMAS

The English name for this ancient Christian festival is derived from two early English words, "Christes Messi" meaning "Christ's Mass." The French name is "Noël" meaning "birthday."

In the first four centuries we do not know of Christ's birthday, for the Christians were said to celebrate a person's death rather than birth. But later we find the Eastern Christians observing January 6 as the date of Christ's birth. In the fifth century the Western Church set aside December 25. The church in medieval times gradually established the significance of the Christmas season and today all branches of Christian churches celebrate Christmas with religious services. In Christian countries all people share in exchange of gifts, and giving and receiving of Christmas greeting cards dates from about the middle of the nineteenth century.

Dorothy Wiederhoff, '31